

A blue-toned illustration of a child with large, dark eyes lying in bed, looking up with a surprised expression. Two small, round, fuzzy monsters with large eyes are on the bed. One monster is on the left, and the other is on the right. The child is holding a blanket. The background shows the headboard of the bed.

MONSTROUS THINGS

By Robin Gilmor

Gunston & The Book Bunnies

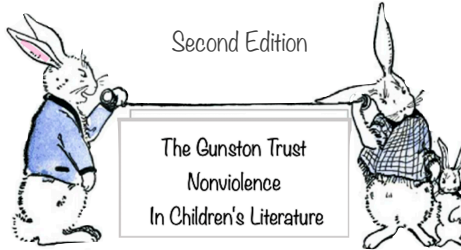


MONSTROUS THINGS

By Robin Gilmor



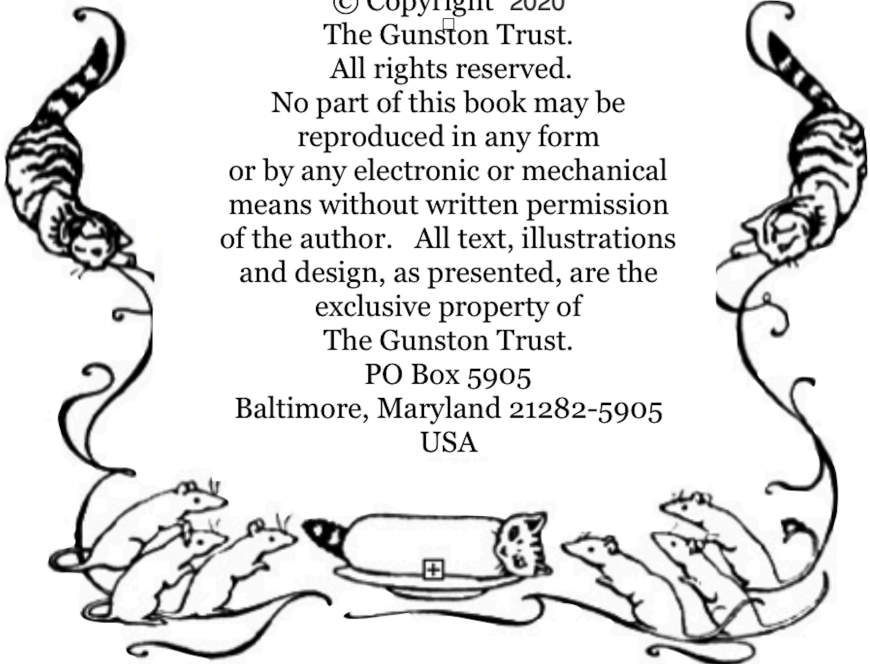
Second Edition



© Copyright 2020
The Gunston Trust.
All rights reserved.

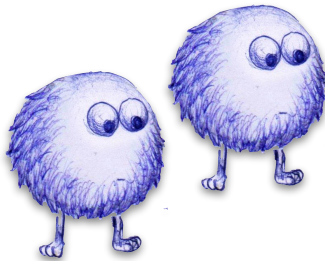
No part of this book may be
reproduced in any form
or by any electronic or mechanical
means without written permission
of the author. All text, illustrations
and design, as presented, are the
exclusive property of
The Gunston Trust.

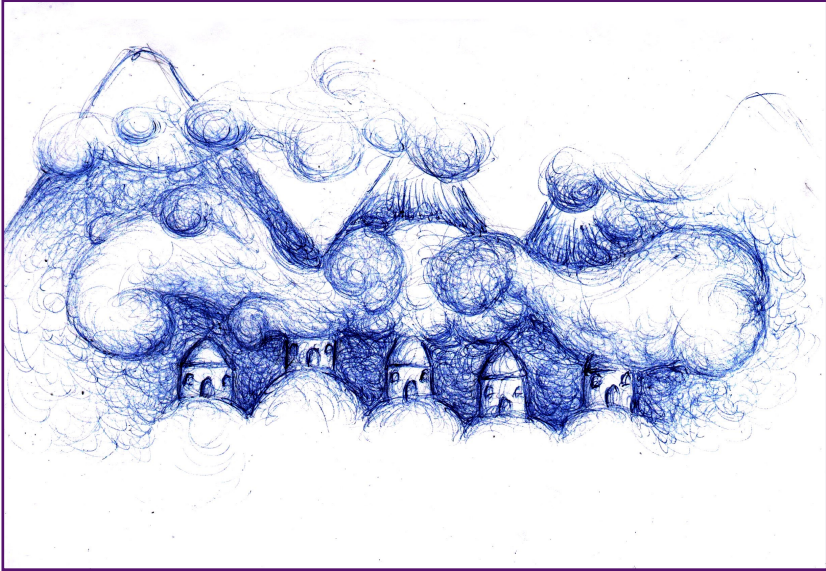
PO Box 5905
Baltimore, Maryland 21282-5905
USA



MONSTROUS THINGS

Monstrous Things





Across the deep valley, through lush waving grass,
To mountains so high, with a clear mountain pass.
Where little round homes are lined all in a row,
live some strange MONSTROUS THINGS,
never seen from below.



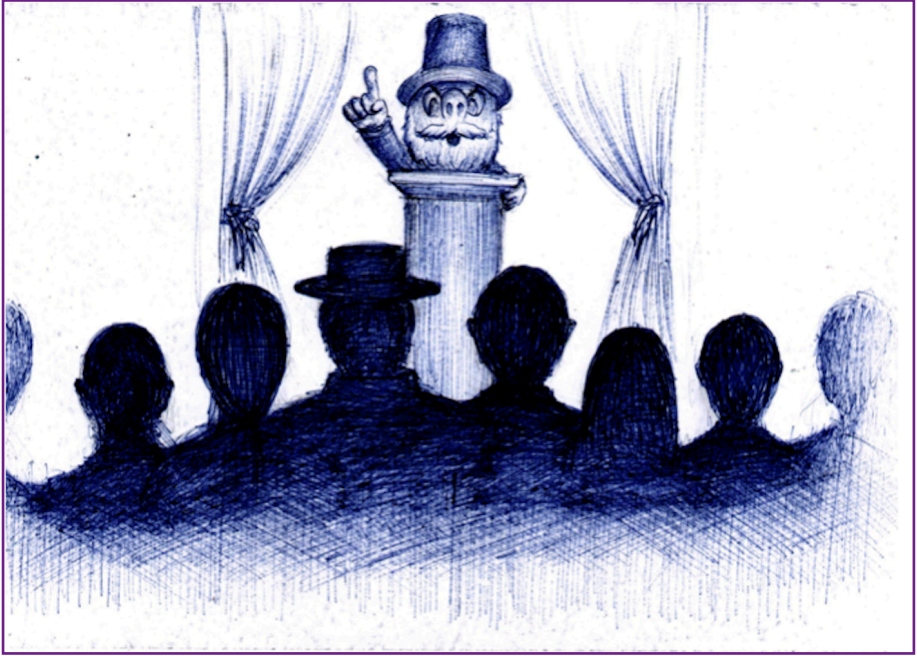
For their homes were all hidden,
by the clouds in the sky
And their low valley neighbors were so mystified
How toys in their valley, so perfect and green,
disappeared in the night, like magic it seemed.



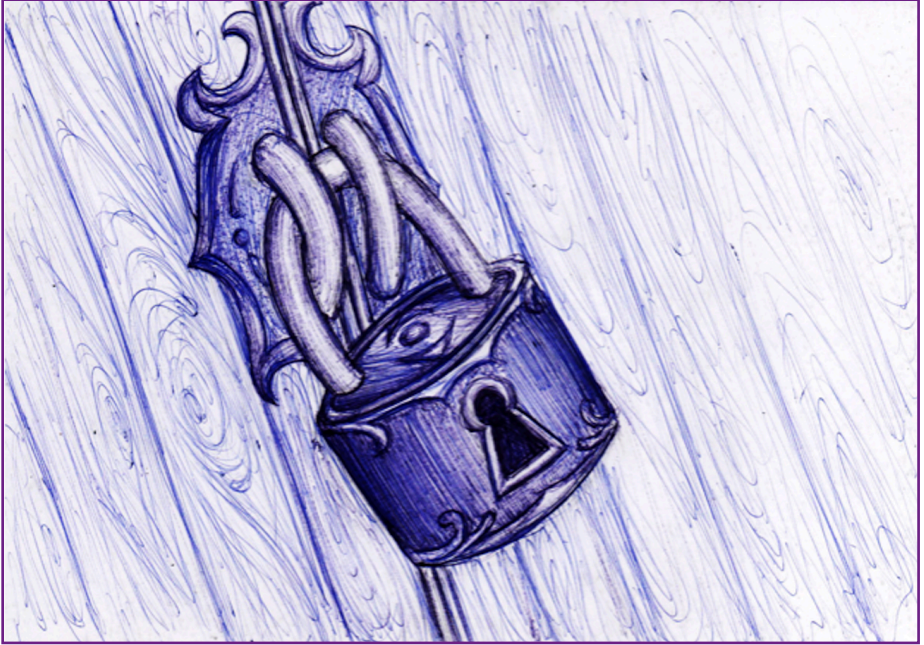
These children were messy
and not ever neat.
For the toys that they had
were left out in the street,
And day after day this scene was a repeat.



Now at first just a little, had vanished from sight.
Just some this and some that,
swept away in the night.
Some toys in the garden left out in the sun,
Then some games and a bike. . .
toys used for just fun,
Disappeared without witness,
not one single one!



Oh, the Mayor was mad, so at the town hall
With the elders together, a meeting was called.
“We must find this thief that comes in the night,
and steals from our children unseen in his flight
without one single witness or even one fight!”



But during the night, just the wild wind was heard
and to think of a thief in their town was absurd!
All the windows and doors, were secured and locked tight.
The curtains were drawn as they hid from the fright,
for the crimes were committed far into the night.



But Aidan a boy, could not go to sleep.
Sitting up in his bed, by his window and peeked.
He watched and he wondered,
how the toys disappeared,
When out of the dark two 'THINGS' did appear.
They walked in the moonlight looking quit weird!



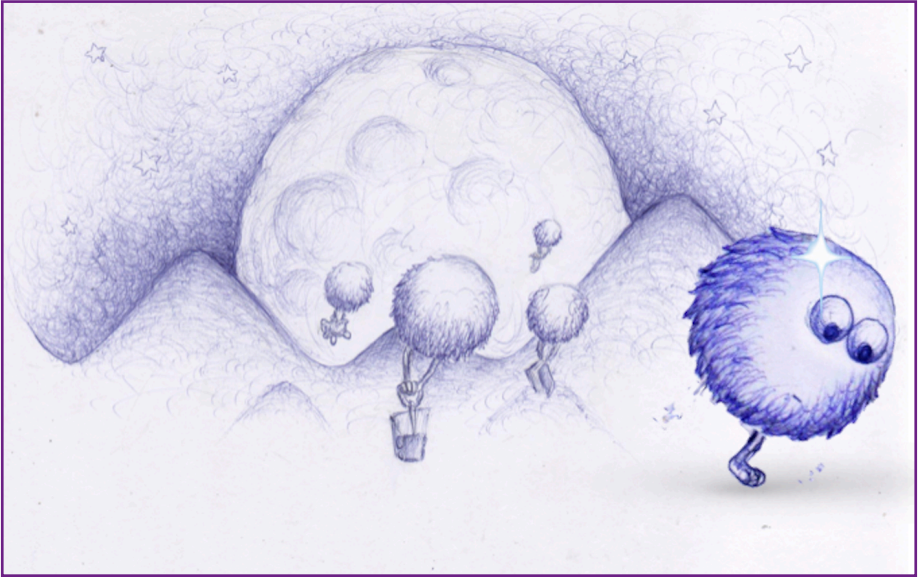
A head that was large, and two legs that were tiny,
two wild crazy eyes on a head that was shiny,
No torso at all, not even a hiney. . .
And two little feet with only two toes,
a small hole for a mouth, but no ears or a nose!



Aídan felt such a chill like a breeze from the sea,
“I hope these strange creatures aren’t looking at me!”
How they both looked the same,
Tweedledum, Tweedledee.
These monstrous twins
“Oh, who could they be?”



Aídan wondered and watched, from his window up high.
Behind his blue curtains, from there he could spy,
When the THINGS saw a wagon left out in the yard,
Said one THING to the other,
"Discard?" ... "Yes, discard!"
"If the owner had cared, it would be put away,
not left on the lawn outside after play."



So the THINGS took the wagon,
in the light of the moon,
Aidan tried hard to sleep but the dawn came too soon.
“In daylight I’ll tell everyone what I saw.
I must tell the Elders, I must tell them all
that I saw the THINGS, they will all be in awe!”



Now the very next day, Aidan told Dad and his Mom,
how he saw the THINGS,
now the wagon was gone!
“We must tell them all, all the people in town,
how the THINGS from the mountains
at nighttime come down!”
“They will never believe you,”
said his Dad with a frown.



So Aidan was mad and told his friends when they played
of the THINGS that he saw, how he wasn't afraid.
But the children all laughed at his whale of a tale. . .
"Aidan," they said, "You will end up in jail,
for to lie is a sin and the truth must prevail."



So angry and mad that he wasn't believed,
Aidan went to his room. . . wiped his tears with his sleeve.
With his bat and a ball in the mud by the street,
He hoped that tonight he would see a repeat
and the THINGS would leave proof
with prints of their feet!



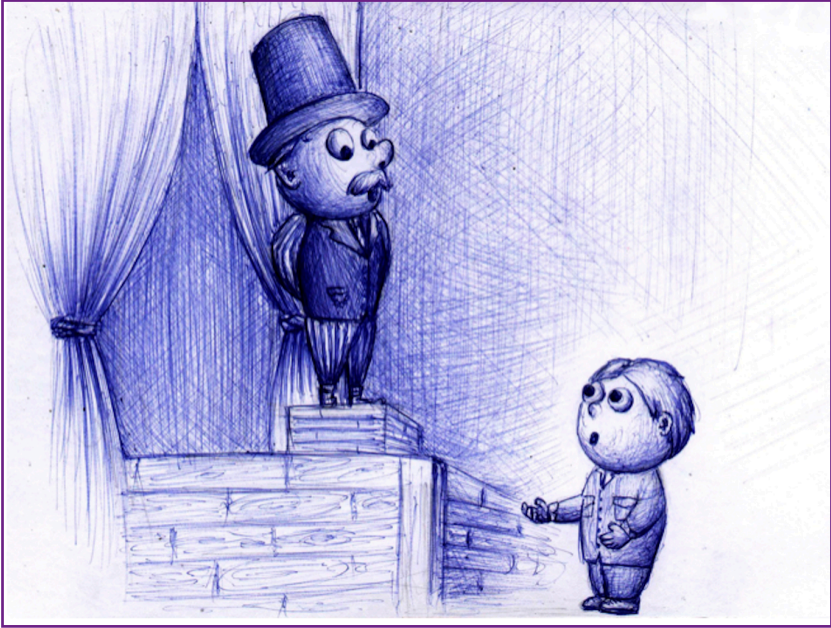
So the moon finally rose from behind mountain peaks,
The town clock chimed three, with the people asleep.
All, except for this boy from his window did peek.
Not two THINGS . . . but four were flying around.
They scooped up the toys with no prints on the ground!



It was truly amazing the THINGS knew how to fly
and in just a few seconds they flew through the sky,
to the top of the mountain with peaks that were tall,
where the THINGS carried off, the boy's bat and his ball.
And no proof was left, not one print at all!



No one believed this young little boy
that the THINGS came to town and took all of the toys.
If left out in the yard, they'd be gone or destroyed!
Now Aidan had wondered about this strange sight
why the Things took the toys that were left out all night. . .



So he shared with the Mayor his plan that was good.

If for only one night they all did what they should.

Put the toys all away, it should be understood.

If you put them away ~ right after you play,
then the THINGS might not come and take them away!



For the Mayor just wanted the THINGS out of town,
and the boy was the only person around,
who came up with a plan that was worth one good try.
If the Things stayed away, he didn't care why.



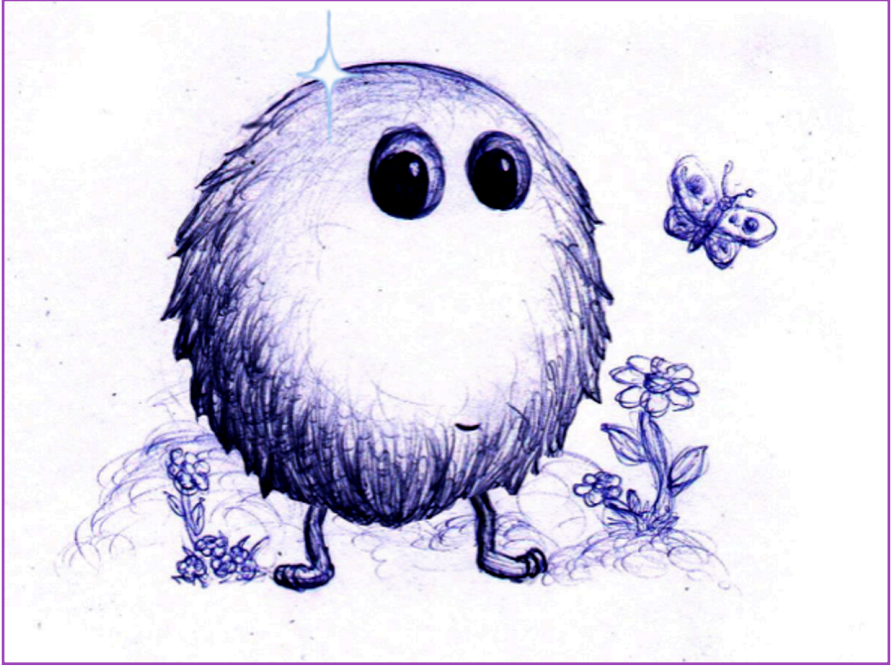
So on the third , night nothing was left
out on the lawn by the Mayor's request.
All the toys were cleaned up, put away which is right,
so that nothing was left. . . . out in plain sight,
and guess what. . .
The THINGS didn't come . . . during the night!



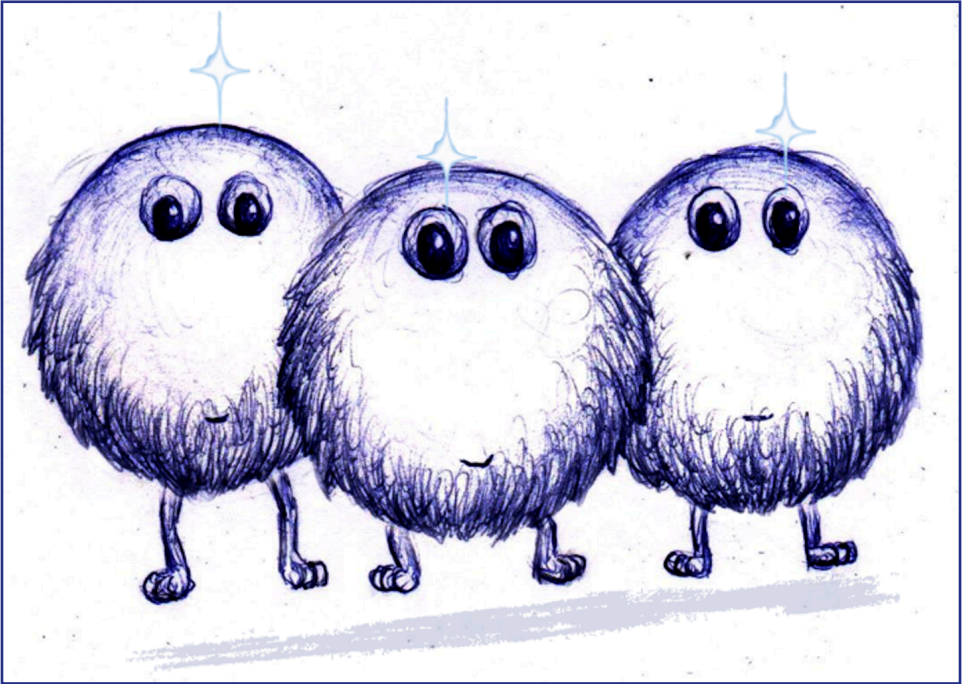
Now across the deep valley, through lush waving grass,
to mountains so high with a clear mountain pass,
Where little round homes are lined in a row,
live some strange Monstrous Things
never seen from below.



Now there's peace in the valley and happy are they,
that the toys are all cared for and all put away,
Aídan told them the truth and he saved the day. . .
“Taking care of your toys, keeps the Monsters away!”



For the Things on the mountain like everything neat.
They are really not scary, they are really quite sweet,
No one below saw the THINGS with tiny two feet!
That is except Aidan, and now he can sleep!!



Just a head that was large, and two legs that were tiny,
with two eyes up on top of a head that was shiny.

No torso at all, not even a hiney!

And two little feet with only two toes,
a small hole for a mouth, but no ears or a nose.
Will they ever come back . . . what do you suppose?

Gunston & The Book Bunnies



**TO
AIDAN**



Good Night ❤️

MONSTROUS THINGS



The Author:

Robin Gilmor, is a retired teacher who has always loved children's books and fairy tales. They have been her main focus for over 55 years. Her love of verse has been instrumental in her stories as rhythm and rhyme are the natural essence of beginning reading skills. Robin lives in Maryland with her husband and german shepherd Max. She has written over 100 stories for children which she has decided to share.

Illustrator:

Damjan Gjorgievski, is a young illustrator from Skopje, Macedonia. While he continues to study traditional printmaking in Skopje's Faculty for Fine Arts, in his free time he enjoys comic and graphic characters which he brings to life in his comics. His inspiration adds greatly to the stories he illustrates with creative classic sketches and a modern color palette that helps to open the world of fantasy to the very young.



BOOKS BY ROBIN GILMOR

Cad McGhee & The Nasty Three Series

- No. 1 The Baltimore Caper
- No. 2 The Christmas Caper
- No. 3 The New York Caper
- No. 4 The Philadelphia Caper
- No. 5 The Punxsutawney Caper
- No. 6 The Plymouth Caper
- No. 7 The Vermont Caper

Christmas Stories:

- Santa's Training Stable
- The Tiny Christmas Elf
- Fiona & the Christmas Fairies
- Bodie the Christmas Beagle
- The Snow Angels
- The Snow Fairies
- The Christmas Grimm

St. Patrick's Day

- Fiona & the Leprechaun Trap
- The Pot of Gold

Halloween Stories

- Jack O'Lantern - The Tale of Stingy Jack
- Scary, Scary Night
- Cassandra & All Hollows Eve
- Hollowing Point
- The Autumn Phantom
- Monstrous Things
- Witchway Forest
- Black Dog of Hanging Hills

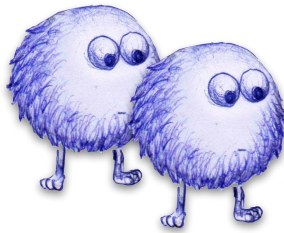
Lessons of Life- Fables & Tales

- Little Red Riding Hood
- The Lion & the Mouse
- The Ant & the Grasshopper
- The Scorpion & the Frog
- The Tortoise & the Hare
- The Boy Who Cried Wolf
- The Crow & the Pitcher
- A Lad & the Tigers
- The Little Red Hen
- The Three Little Pigs
- The Sun & the Wind
- The Fox & the Crow
- The Princess & the Frog
- The Ugly Duckling
- A Bear Ran Into the Woods
- Critters of the Forest Primeval
- Rumpelstiltskin
- Queen of the Rose
- The Mermaid Lorlie
- Poems to Ponder
- Back In the Day - The Trilogy
- A Bear Named Bob
- East of the Sun & West
of the Moon

Gunston & The Book Bunnies

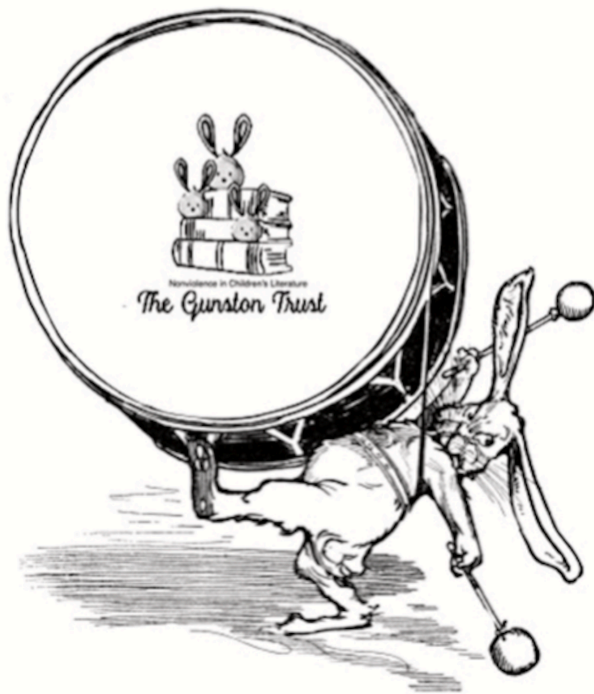


The Gunston Trust



MONSTROUS THINGS

Gunston & The Book Bunnies



MONSTROUS THINGS